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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1914.

The Bull Moose party dies young.  
Paris mourns the absence of absinthe.  
Some chickens crow, and others giggle.

It is a wise horse that knows how the bets are laid.

A successful ticket is the noblest work of any party.

It looks as if the Colonel has been interned at Oyster Bay.

There was mighty little ginger in the latest disturbance in Jamaica.

The fate of the Emden shows that a cruiser may go to sea once to often.

The Russian army is fighting furiously since being deprived of its vodka.

That Arkansas coal strike couldn't be any worse if it were in a rock-ribbed Republican State.

We no longer get our fashions from Paris, but we can't see that there has been any great improvement in them.

The slight earthquake shock in San Francisco the other day reminds us that San Francisco is going to hold an exposition next summer.

We are unable to see that giving Kansas women the right to vote has added one whit to the uncertainty of elections in that State.

Another popular belief has been shattered. Not a single Congressman from Ohio carries a buckeye in his pocket as a preventive of rheumatism.

And now comes the rush of "lame ducks" seeking the Federal offices which the henchmen who helped to elect them two years ago have been waiting and hoping for.

Everybody seems to have been surprised that a people who would fight those silly little French duels could fight so well when it came to real war.

While few people were disposed to place credence in the rumors of disaster to American warships in Turkish waters, the official advice telling of the safety of the cruisers North Carolina and Tennessee bring a genuine sense of relief.

A Brooklyn physician was fined \$25 for speeding his automobile in a search for anti-toxin for a child suffering from diphtheria. One of the few cases in which the law-breaker is entitled to more respect than the law and its officers.

New York's latest bomb throwing plainly indicates that the police have a problem on their hands in the suppression of this method of assassination. Bomb outrages have been steadily increasing in number and in boldness of design in the past year or so, and it would appear, from a long distance view, that the police have held the criminals too cheap. The white slavers now have adopted the methods of the anarchists and the I. W. W., which are assuming the proportions of a grave menace to our civilization. It would seem that the time has arrived for the New York authorities to undertake a determined campaign against the bomb throwers that will end only with their extermination.

Reports are again current that the United States army which has been encamped in Vera Cruz for more than six months, is to be withdrawn. Probably the administration is convinced at last of the failure of its project of restoring peace and tranquility in the republic by forcing Huerta to abdicate in favor of Carranza and Villa. A month ago, when it was decided to call the troops back, it could have been done more gracefully, in spite of the comment of foreign diplomats, who got themselves into trouble by criticising our determination to quit a wild goose chase. In leaving now we are in the attitude of withdrawing because a situation largely of our own creation is becoming too hot to hold us. "War in the East, peace in the West; thank God for Wilson," has lost its force as a slogan.

Large sums of money and vast effort have been expended in recent years in combating the spread of consumption, the great "white plague," which relentlessly robs our population. It must be gratifying to the people generally, and especially to those who have contributed to the campaign of resistance, to know that something has been accomplished. According to the sixteenth annual report of the Free Hospital for Poor Consumptives and White Haven Sanatorium Association, the returned death rate from tuberculosis in Philadelphia in 1913 was 1.80 per 1,000 living people, whereas in 1880 it was 3.27 per 1,000; in 1890 it was 2.73 per 1,000; in 1900, 2.15 per 1,000, and in 1910, 2.13 per 1,000. Here is direct proof of a steady accomplishment. It is not unreasonable to assume that the Philadelphia statistics can be matched approximately in every community where organized endeavor to reduce the tuberculosis mortality has been undertaken.

The United States finishes its crop year of 1914 with a final government estimate of 2,705,622,000 bushels of corn, which is almost up to the five-year average and is a much higher production than seemed possible on September 1. The summer was very severe on corn in the West, but the September weather enabled the crop to "come back" in a surprising way. There are 200,000,000 bushels of corn grown in excess of last year, and the economic significance of this fact is considerable.—Springfield Republican.

## A Real Benefactor.

When the final rewards are bestowed upon those who have done great service to humanity—possibly when the millennium arrives—it will be found that the bacteriologists will carry off the major prizes. While Mr. Carnegie and his universal peace cult are thrown into consternation by the relapse of practically all Europe into practices akin to those of the African head-hunters, those self-effacing and patient individuals who are interested in the shedding of blood in minute quantities and for scientific purposes only, are waging their unremitting campaign against the hidden enemies of the human race. Their victories, too, are great—far more splendid than any to be won by force of arms. While Andrew Carnegie and his missions have never yet accomplished the saving of a single human life, but have been the promoters of theories idyllic in structure, but without substance in practice, these deliverers into nature's well-guarded secrets have rescued hosts of their fellows from impending destruction.

Most recent among the discoveries which are destined to extend the lives of more individuals than the present war will cut short is that of Dr. Auguste Lumiere, now made public at Paris. This investigator, who discovered color photography and then took up chemistry and bacteriology, has perfected a system of anti-typhoid inoculation by means of a dry powder in capsules which may be used at the front, where regular vaccine treatment is impracticable on account of its depressing after-effects. In this treatment, twenty-eight capsules, each containing 10,000,000,000 microbes, are to be taken, four daily, within a week. This treatment, it has been demonstrated in 10,000 instances and in 280 localities, will insure absolute immunity.

With the true benefactor's desire to share his treasure with his fellows, Dr. Lumiere has sent 30,000 cases of his preventive, each containing 30,000 weekly treatments, to the front at his own expense.

## The Old Question About Kansas.

The election has been held and the Bull Moose ceased to score a victory even in Kansas, but William Allen White cheerfully bobs up with the assurance that the people of Kansas are the most intelligent, the most patriotic, the most prosperous, the healthiest and happiest people on earth, and that all this is due to prohibition. You can't beat these Kansas people except with themselves. They are the greatest boomers and also the greatest wallers in the world, and for that statement we have the testimony of William Allen White. It was not so long ago that Mr. White said: "That the mental habit of the people of Kansas was but a garment of sackcloth, and that a majority of the men and women of the State were 'sitting among the potsherbs, and throwing ashes into the air that is vibrant with lamentations because there are no truffles for dinner.'" And Kansas had prohibition rampant then.

But the state of mind in Kansas has changed, notwithstanding the defeat of Victor Murdock and the return of that reactionary Kansan, Charles Curtis, to the Senate. The Kansans evidently have truffles for dinner or they think they have.

Mr. White's article is entertaining, interesting and encouraging, for the East as well as the West, and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue might fit it for future reference, for Mr. White quotes bankers, presidents of chambers of commerce, real estate exchanges, and farmers to show that the Kansas people have more money in bank, more business booms, and more prosperity than the people of any other State in the Union. There has been an impression that plethoric bank accounts were the inspiration for the income tax, and that this inspiration first made its appearance not far from the border of Bleeding Kansas; but the report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, dated July 30, 1914, credits Kansas with paying \$9,900,111, or less than 3 cents per capita income tax.

Secretary McAdoo is dissatisfied with the returns from the income tax, and is about to inaugurate a spy system to find out who carelessly failed to make full and complete returns of their incomes last year. This effort to enforce the law on the just and the unjust alike, and suggest that he lie William Allen White's testimony concerning the ability of Kansas to pay more than 3 cents a head toward the support of this great and glorious government. No one doubts the thorough knowledge of Mr. White, and no one would accuse the people of Kansas of being dishonest in their dealings with the government, but there is such a wide discrepancy between the conditions pictured by the graphic editor of the Emporia Gazette, and the beggarly returns on the income tax, that it is just possible the Kansans have been so busy figuring out their prosperity and happiness as a means of attracting more settlers from the East, that they did not have time to fill out those complicated blanks sent out by the Treasury Department. The ability of Kansas to pay a part of the income tax has a local as well as a general interest, for the residents of the District of Columbia, numbering 353,000, paid \$289,275.10 on incomes, or nearly six times as much as the 1,784,000 people in Kansas; and the people of Washington are not claiming to be the most prosperous, the most intelligent, or the most patriotic people in the world. In the language of William Allen White, "What is the matter with Kansas?"

## Quite Another Story.

According to the eminent Marquand professor of art at Princeton University, we have made a shocking exposition of our national ignorance and at the same time inflicted an unpardonable injury upon the German Empire by confusing the Teutonic word "kultur" with our English "culture." "Kultur," it appears, is in no sense the equivalent of "culture" and does not even include it within the scope of its meaning.

"Kultur" is the comprehensive term for the highest development of general national efficiency in its broadest sense—supreme achievement in finance, commerce, industrial effort, and, more especially, perhaps, pre-eminence in military potency. Literature, art, and all purely ethical values are of secondary consideration. "Kultur" in fact, according to Prof. Marther, is almost precisely the opposite of "culture." A person of culture lacks the intensity, push, and narrowness of viewpoint which make for competitive superiority.

As a further illustration of the vast difference in meaning between these two like-sounding words, Prof. Marther points out that nations with merely cultured leaders are usually beaten in war by those whose generals are provided with a liberal equipment of "kultur." The Spartans and Macedonians had "kultur" "to burn," and they usually worsted the Athenians, who had "culture" only to sustain them. In a like sense, Germany possesses abundant "kultur," but that does not insure her even an ordinary supply of "culture," which is really of little account in a war to the death.

"Bildung," we are informed, is the German word

which comes nearest in its actual signification to what we mean by "culture." So it is evident that in the case of Germany "Bildung" is quite another story.

## Where War Really Begins.

By JOHN D. BARRY.

HERE in the East there is a great talk of peace. There are even those so optimistic as to declare that this gigantic war makes peace in the future assured. The practical ones say the world can't afford wars any more. The war god, so to speak, has become too exacting in sacrifices, not only of blood, but of property. A gentleman distinguished in the world of affairs recently announced that a determined effort was to be made here to make a future war an impossibility. He spoke with such conviction that many people were impressed and made hopeful. But he didn't say how the good work was to be conducted or what reason he had for being certain of success.

It seems to me that if war is to be stopped the spirit of war among men must first be kept in check, if not altogether destroyed. One of the most pathetic features of this war makes all wars pathetic, the conviction of each warrior that he is fighting for the right and the conviction of each member of the warring nations that his nation is fighting for the right. Traced to its origin, it is plain enough that such conviction comes from egotism. "Every man is justified from his own point of view." Moreover, this kind of egotism is systematically cultivated. It is made to seem a fine thing. Those lacking in it would be considered either weak or positively wicked. At this time it is almost impossible to conceive of the German who believes that the French are in the right or a Frenchman who believes the Germans are in the right. To be able to take a detached, impartial point of view in a great crisis is, of course, one of the most valuable of human assets. But how many can show that they possess it where their personal sympathies are involved?

Among the first lessons given to children are lessons in egotism. By nature little egotists themselves, clamoring for sustenance and for their own way, they see about them people who are continually expressing egotism in one form or another. Repeatedly subjected to punishment as they are, they soon learn to punish. As they grow old enough to play with dolls they treat the dolls much as they are themselves treated. Often they punish the dolls with great severity, by shaking and by slapping and by spanking. They will even punish animals in their power, like dogs and cats. The punishing instinct, so closely allied with egotism, so ready to make egotistical expressions, is made to thrive by the example of the world. On all sides the punishing goes on, sometimes covertly, sometimes openly, nearly always in the name of right. In school children are carefully taught that their country has punished another country for the sake of right. For their supposed edification history is shamefully distorted.

Incidentally, the children learn that their country is the greatest country in the world. Any country venturing to dispute the claim would be put in its place. Of all the many wrongs done to children by bad example and by false training this wrong is one of the most pernicious. And yet, in its effects, it is difficult to trace. Some of the expressions are beautiful. What is more charming than to hear a group of children singing, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee?" The pity is that they cannot learn to love their country and to love other countries at the same time, for the simple reason that, in reality, those other countries are made up of human beings exactly like themselves.

Some friends of mine, with unconventional ideas on the subject of education, have a little girl about six years of age. The other day when I was at their house the child, as she prattled on, exclaimed: "I love every one in the world. I even love colored people." At this unexpected outburst I naturally laughed. When the child had gone to bed I asked her mother how she happened to say such a thing. "Well," the mother replied, "I think it must be as a result of the talks she and I have had together. You know how easy it is for a child to breathe in prejudices. Every now and then that baby of ours would say something that would show she had breathed in a prejudice that would give her father and me a chill. The other day she made a disparaging remark about a colored man that was working on the new house opposite. So I explained to her that the colored people were just as good as we were and that their color was as good as ours and had a beauty of its own. The next day when I saw the man working on the house I took her over and we three had a little chat together. Now she likes him and when he's over there she often goes to the window and waves her hand."

As I listened to this mother I wished that all mothers could be like her. It seemed to me that she had the whole secret. If the people of the world were blessed with her spirit what a vast amount of egotism and punishing and competing with all the resulting misery would quietly disappear. A multitude of problems would settle themselves. Most of the virtuous wrongs done to children would stop. We should be rid of a vast amount of misrepresentation in the home, in the school, in the community and in the nation. We should find life many times richer. Some of the greatest of our perils, resulting from our fear of other nations, would be found not to be perils at all. The members of those nations, no matter what their traditions might be or their manners and customs or the color of their skin, would be seen as they really were, human, too, with much to learn from us perhaps and unquestionably with much to give in return.

Till we catch something of this spirit, all of the distinguished men in the East, even if they worked with all the distinguished men in the West, all of the moralists, all of the great powers in business or in statesmanship, all of the moneyed interests, cannot put a stop to possibilities of war. The evil is fundamental. It is related to the war in our own hearts. In war it finds only one of many expressions, the others being less dramatic, perhaps, but none the less real and none the less expressive of disease.

## Popularity of Monarchs.

Col. Roosevelt will have to revise his classification of European monarchs and admit that the Kaiser is not "the only one in the bunch" who could carry his ward if he lived in New York, for Albert of Belgium, would serve a winner in his precinct.—Public Ledger.

## Unimportant If True

By DR. ERITAS

A long day generally follows a big night.

Faint heart never warmed cold feet either.

Our socks are suffering from heel-and-toe disease.

All things come to an end, except tariff discussions.

If your neighbor findeth a beam in your eye, let it be a sunbeam.

It would be unkind for anybody to crow over the lame ducks.

A castle in the air is usually built upon an insecure foundation.

Boys will be boys, of course, and sometimes men will be children.

A winter is seldom as hard as some of the prophets say it will be.

There seems to be a psychological slump in football at Princeton.

The I. W. W. leaders still insist that a loaf is better than a day's work.

It isn't safe to judge a man by his clothes, nor a woman by her figure.

A Kentucky paper says there are 2,234 insane persons in that State. Is that all?

Pennsylvania not only re-elected Penrose, but seems to be proud of it.

Memory may not be as brilliant as hope, but with proper care it may be made more comforting.

Some politicians think they are kicking up a dust when they are simply muddying the waters.

Scientists say it is impossible to make an odorless whiskey. Then can't they make a stronger clove?

You may sun your old overcoat, and do it as you will, but the scent of the moth ball will cling to it still.

It is still a mooted question as to whether the army mile is mightier than the motor truck in modern warfare.

And in these rushing times the chickens have hardly sprouted pin feathers before they begin demanding pin money.

MEAT AS CAUSE OF CANCER.

Specialist Says the Disease is Rare Among Vegetarians.

In the Medical Record Dr. L. Duncan Bulkley, skin and cancer specialist, of New York, discusses the relation of diet to cancer, which, he says, evidently is on the increase, in spite of the untiring efforts of innumerable research workers all over the world. That cancer is due to a parasite, Dr. Bulkley thinks is untenable. "It is recognized by all writers," Dr. Bulkley says, "that the tissues develop and are maintained by nutrition derived from food taken, and tumors all certainly grow by the same means. For years it has been claimed by one person after another that diet is the cause of cancer, and as a result of the preceding five years, while the production of cancer, while an absolutely vegetarian diet, with the exclusion of coffee and alcohol, in conjunction with proper medicinal measures, has repeatedly resulted in the disappearance of cancer. The length of this paper prevents the presentation of illustrative cases which have occurred in my practice during the last forty years, some of the subjects remaining entirely well for ten or more years thereafter."

A Husband's Secret.

A man who bought a new suit of clothes at one of the establishments that sell a large quantity of ready-made clothing discovered that the trousers of the suit contained an extra pocket which aroused his curiosity. It was small, about the size of a watch pocket, and opened on the inside of the right-hand trousers pocket, making it invisible as far as outward appearance went. At the top of the little pocket there was stiff material which kept it closed so that on putting one's hand in the large pocket the little one would not be found unless its presence was known.

"Something new, isn't it?" the customer asked the salesman.

"Yes, that's come into style since the war," the salesman replied. "It's a new kind of pocket which has been tried through the pockets for pin money has no luck at all when the owner of the suit uses this pocket—unless he bears something in mind. Best plan is to wrap your change up in a dollar bill."

The customer paid for the suit and left orders for the clothes to be delivered to him at a bachelor's apartment house uptown.—New York Times.

Morning Smiles.

Puzzling.

"Isn't it strange that so few men discover the secret of success in life?"

"Yes, but it's a stranger still that the secret is still a secret. Surely some of the men who discovered it must have told it to their wives."—Philadelphia Press.

A Goner.

"Pa, a man's wife is his better half, isn't she?"

"We are told so, my son."

"Then when a man marries twice there isn't anything left of him, is there?"—Boston Transcript.

Discredited.

Blix—I see there's a report from Holland that concrete bases for German cannon have been found there.

Dix—Don't believe a word you hear from Holland. The geography says it is a low, lying country.—Exchange.

The Explanation.

Young Wife—"Your mother a fine cook? I don't believe it. I've heard that your father was a chronic dyspeptic."

Husband—"Well, that's all right; mother learned by practicing on father."

Boston Transcript.

Her Decorations.

"Who is that haughty-looking dark lady on the right?"

That is Signora Juarez-Torreon-Varranza-Quilla of Mexico.

"And what are all those badges, buttons and medals with which she is almost covered?"

"Why, she's a Daughter of Three Hundred and Twenty-nine Revolutions!"—Judge.

Served 'Em Right.

The Vicar—"For shame, my lad! What have those poor little fish done to be imprisoned upon the day of rest?"

Tommy—"That's what they got for—for chasing worms on a Sunday, sir!"—John Bull.

A Line o' Cheer Each Day o' the Year.

By JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

THE VERDICT.

What some ancestor of mine living back in fourteen-nine

Of my deeds may think it he

By some chance looks down on me

On the whole—

Bless his dear ancestral soul!

But if on some future day

Say two centuries away

Still continuing the line

Some great-great-grandchild of mine

Shall remark with smiles of glee—

"HE WAS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!"

To my soul 'twill joy impart—

Bless his precious little heart!

Copyright, 1914.

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## Doings of Society

Following out the tendency now prevalent among Washington society to learn one useful thing each year, a group of young ladies are meeting every Thursday afternoon for first aid lessons at the Y. W. C. A., and still another group is studying stenography.

Among those who are attending the Thursday afternoon first-aid classes are Miss Gladys Hinkley, Miss Mary Howry, Miss Edith Howe, Miss Margaret Howe, Miss Margaret McChord, Miss Ruth Lerner, Miss Corn Barry, Miss Eleanor Morgan, Miss Katherine Thede, Miss Frances Carpenter and Miss Woodward.

Miss Marguerite Barbour entertained formally at dinner last night, in compliment to Miss Frances Williams. Twelve guests were invited, and among them were debutantes of this year.

Mrs. Riano, wife of the Spanish Ambassador, returned to Washington yesterday from New York. Except for hurried visits to Washington, Mrs. Riano spent the fall season at Newport and New York.

The military attaché of the British Embassy, Maj. Hon. Murrough O'Brien, and Mrs. O'Brien have taken the home of Mrs. W. W. Finley for the season. Maj. and Mrs. O'Brien have recently arrived in Washington.

The Misses Patten will entertain at tea at 6 o'clock November 29 to meet the Italian Ambassador and Countess Macchi di Celere.

The legation of the Netherlands has had an addition to its force in Count J. A. Z. Van Rechteren Leubus, attaché.

Charles Symon and Count du Monceau, of the Belgian diplomatic service, have returned to that country, leaving the Minister, M. Havenith, the sole representative of King Albert in Washington.

Hon. Ernest Scott, first secretary of the British Embassy, and Horace Seymour, third secretary, have leased the residence 1725 New Hampshire avenue, where they are established for the winter.

Major G. W. Martin, U. S. A., has arrived in Washington and joined Mrs. Martin at the Shoreham where she has been spending some weeks.